

ONCE AROUND THE CLOCK WITH GOVERNOR WILSON

Sea Girt, N. J., Aug. 19.—You have observed by reading your newspapers lately that a fellow down at Sea Girt, N. J., named Woodrow Wilson, is reported as doing a various assortment of things every day. It may have occurred to you that he's a pretty busy man along about now. But you probably have no idea how tremendously busy he is.

Here is a story that gives a



Woodrow Wilson.

faint impression of how he spends his time. It takes him round the clock, from rising to bed:

7:15—Got up. Shaved with old fashioned razor. Paused to say: "It takes me about half an hour to shave. You know, it's a long way from here (pointing to one ear) to here." (Carrying index finger around his long jaw to the

other ear.) Drank two glasses of cold water, remarking: "I never drink ice water but I drink lots of cool water and buttermilk." Dressed in gray suit, including vest, in spite of warm weather.

8:15—Sat down to breakfast with Mrs. Wilson and three daughters. Ate grape fruit, oatmeal, soft boiled eggs and fried fish and drank glass of buttermilk. (He never drinks coffee for breakfast.)

9:30—Went into office in north wing of house. Said good morning to Joseph P. Tumulty, his private secretary furnished by the state, and to Walter Measday, his political secretary employed by himself. Sat at desk and tackled big pile of letters on New Jersey state matters and on personal and political matters laid before him by his secretaries. Called Warren Johnson, his personal stenographer, and read letters and dictated replies at high speed for an hour and a half. Stopped a dozen times by Tumulty or Measday to answer important questions. Scheduled half a dozen engagements.

11—Called venerable "Sam," his colored messenger, and said: "Sam, I wish you'd please bring me a glass of buttermilk." Drank buttermilk, and—

11:10—Held 20-minute conference with correspondents of afternoon papers, answering questions rapidly and frankly. Returned to correspondence.

11:30—Turned to Measday.